

THE DAY BOOK

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Telephones Editorial, Monroe 353
Circulation, Monroe 3526

SUBSCRIPTION—By Carrier in Chicago,
30 cents a Month. By Mail, United
States and Canada, \$3.00 a Year.

Entered as second-class matter April
21, 1914, at the postoffice at Chicago,
Ill., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

WHAT'S THE ANSWER? — The speed laws of Chicago are O. K. as far as they go. That's where the hitch comes in. They don't go far enough. The one main exception to the rules and regulations as to rapidity on the open thoroughfare is newspaper auto trucks and horse drawn wagons.

Corner officers are blind to recklessness of newspaper wagons in the loop. These wagons are lined up in the vicinity of the newspaper buildings and when a new edition comes out they make the stands in the loop at a forty-seven pace. The game for each driver is to get to all the stands ahead of the other papers. With that in mind, any thought of speed regulation is out of order. It is a great game to toss one of the newspapers to the corner cops, as they pass them. Drivers do this because they love the cops.

The auto trucks of the loop newspapers go even further in their recklessness. The speedometer often jumps to the thirty-mile an hour clip as the monster trucks dash out Madison street. Other main streets in all sections of the city are used as a speedway in the same manner.

When an officer goes out of his way to arrest a "Little Ol' Ford" load of men and women because they are going about 22 miles an hour, and when another officer walks boldly up to a lady in an electric and calls her

down for a slight violation of traffic rules, then why don't loop newspaper trucks and wagon drivers "get theirs" for endangering the lives of Chicagoans as they do every day. Watch the trucks and wagons and see which ones are the worst to blame.

It is only fair to say that it is a ten-to-one shot that the officers on the corners and on beat duty are not absolutely to blame. Who's letting the newspapers get away with the speed business?

HOW DO YOU REST? — If you swing a heavy sledge all day, take your "exercise"—rest yourself—by doing something that will make you forget the sledge.

If you grind at a desk or counter all day, take your exercise, your REST, by doing something that will make you forget the desk and counter grind.

If you earn your bread and butter by THINKING—mow the lawn.

If it's your work to push a lawn mower—do something that will make you think.

If a man has a job at being happy, it will rest him to be solemn. If a man has a solemn job it will rest him to laugh.

The little lady who makes high-priced gowns for richer folk can find rest by looking at flowers in the woods. The man who works in the woods or fields is rested by looking at the pretty dresses in the city show windows.

If your work compels you to wear a RED coat, sneak away once in a while and put on a BLUE coat.

A change, that's the cure—that's the "exercise" we all need.

This is nothing new we are telling you, but it's something we don't think about enough, the same as we don't think enough about a lot of little things which are really important.

A man is judged by his deeds—
a woman by her misdeeds.